

I QUIT MR 39

Chapter 39

Even Isabella was shocked by that. She couldn't believe Selena could act like an innocent girl that well. She clearly told Selena that Seth was allergic to mangoes, but she pretended not to know that and insisted on mixing mango juice into his drink.

Even a minor dose of it could make him pass out.

That was what Isabella told her. It was a reminder,

but Selena used that to her advantage. If he had

passed out from the reaction, he might have

woken up to see Selena lying beside him. Once that

happened, she could tell him that he f*cked her

while he was drunk.

Unfortunately, he was severely allergic to mangoes,

and Selena poured one drop too much.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Shaffer. I didn’t mean to.” The girl was

crying her heart out, almost looking like she was

going to kill herself for her mistake. Anyone would

pity her.

Isabella looked at Seth. He was leaning on the back

of the bed, looking weak. His eyes were like little

abysses, staring at Selena. He was judging the

verity of her words. “Why did you mix the mango

juice in my drink?” he rasped, talking slowly on

purpose. He was like a judge, slowly asking the

criminal about their crime.

Selena sniffled, her eyes red. “Because I like

mangoes. I thought everyone else would like it as

well. That was stupid of me.”

Isabella crossed her arms as she mocked, “She just wanted to share what she likes. Just let this slide, Mr. Shaffer. She didn’t mean any harm.”

“Then, what about you? Why didn’t you tell her I’m allergic to mangoes?” Seth looked at her coldly.

Isabella was dumbfounded, and she pointed at herself. “Mr. Shaffer, I-”

“I thought you promised you’d tell the new girl everything. You told her everything but the fact that I’m allergic to mangoes?” Seth spoke sharply, his eyes on Isabella at all times. He then chortled, “I should thank you that you didn’t tell her I like mangoes. She’d have poured even more into my drink, then.”

Isabella's veins throbbed. She couldn't believe

Selena was so shameless since she was a fresh

graduate. Nonetheless, that didn't matter, as Seth's

unreasonable attitude got on her nerves instead.

He was slandering her, and she would not let that

slide. So, she retorted, "The wine's gone, but there's

the smell of mango left in the glass. So, why

couldn't you have noticed it yourself?"

He turned away. He still looked frail; he had to close

his eyes to sober up. Still, he said, "It's not like I've

eaten a lot of mangoes growing up. You think I'd

know the scent?"

Isabella gritted her teeth and looked at the lamp.

She'd love to smash the lamp over his head and

see it burn the despicable man. Instead, she took a

deep, deep breath and put on a perfect smile, but

the look in her eyes was dark. "I'm so sorry I didn't

do a perfect job. Sorry you had to go through this."

Seth harrumphed. "At least you know you're

incompetent."

6/9

No one could barge into this conversation. Dariel

only stepped in to clear things up once they had

nothing more to discuss. "She had it rough too,

coming all the way here at night to save you."

Seth flung his hand away as he said coolly, "Instead

of calling an ambulance right away, you waited for

her to save me?"

Dariel fell silent. He scratched his nose and

shrugged. "Hey, don't be stupid. Selena called her. I called the doctor right away."

Seth had no strength left after that ordeal. He heaved a long sigh and ignored Dariel. Isabella turned away and rolled her eyes. He shuts up the moment Selena is brought up. I hope she kills you.

That's what you want too.

When things finally cooled down, the doctor could finally step in. "Mr. Wells, I think someone should keep an eye on him in case something were to happen."

Yeah, right. He's angry as a bull. Not gonna die, this guy.

"This is my fault, anyway."

Isabella cheered in her mind. Good girl. At least you

know you should atone for your crimes.

“I don’t think you’re the best person, lady.” The doctor adjusted his glasses as he replied politely,

“You have no idea how to administer emergency procedures, unlike this lady here. She’s brave. You can’t be of help should anything happen.”

Dariel chortled and looked at Isabella, smirking.

“She is brave. I thought she was going to murder someone.”

Seth closed his eyes as he snapped quietly, “Maybe she really was trying to kill me.”

“I’m not suited for this either.” Isabella pulled a long face, and she mustered her courage to say something very stupid. “I have beef with this guy. I

might end up killing him in his sleep.”

He snickered. “Yeah, as if you can do that.”

She gasped, utterly offended.

9/9

“Let Isabella do it, then. The security of this place isn’t half bad.” Dariel crossed his arms and smirked at Seth. “We can save you in time if you were to be in any danger.”

Seth closed his eyes. He seemed to not have any strength to speak.

Isabella was miffed: The day had dragged on for far too long, and her stomach was protesting. If she had to keep an eye on this guy the whole night, she’d probably kill herself and bring him down with her.